

THE STILES DRUG CO.

Has bought all the Prescriptions
of the Randall Pharmacy since
it was first opened.

Trusses and Supporters.

We should appreciate a call
and use you right.

THE STILES DRUG CO.,
AVENUE HOUSE BLOCK.

Druggists, Stationers and Ticket Brokers.

THE TOWNS AROUND.

BARNET.

Miss Mabel Perkins was with her aunt, Mrs. Whitney over Sunday.

Miss Bertha Stevens was elected secretary and treasurer of the Christian Endeavor Society Saturday evening, in place of Miss Nellie E. Harris, resigned.

Dr. Elliott went to Peak's Island Monday, to stop a week.

James Morgan is removing the old shed back of his house and intends to build on a new addition. Moses Bruno is making a great improvement in his building by cutting off the end of and repairing his shed.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitney, Mr. Smith and Mrs. Burdon were at Woodsville last week.

Quite a number of Odd Fellows attended the picnic at Joe's Pond Thursday.

Miss Cobb, of Boston, is visiting Mrs. Jacob Russell at William S. Brock's.

Mr. Farnum's people returned from camp at Joe's Pond, Saturday.

Mrs. Myrtle Taisy, of Lawrence, is visiting Mrs. Scott Farnum.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Kenerson returned from the beach Saturday.

Harold McGaffey was in town Saturday.

Miss Elsie Cole, of Craftsbury, is visiting at E. J. Smith's.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Cade and baby, are making a two weeks stop with Hurd Cade.

Arch Bone and Miss Edith Plummer, of South Ryegate, visited Misses Robins, Laughlin and Anna Perry Thursday.

James Pringle, of Hillsboro Bridge, N. H., visited his uncle, A. S. Laughlin, last week Thursday.

Tag End Sale of high grade footwear at Bralley's, commencing Aug. 9.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferers immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

GROTON.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Welch of Boston are visiting friends in town.

A large party of young people from the village are camping at Groton Pond this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Sherry returned from their trip north, last Saturday.

B. F. Heath of Sutton, and his daughter, Mrs. Nellie Hadlock, both former residents of this town, arrived Monday on a visit to Mrs. E. E. Darling.

Bart. Willard of Waltham, is visiting relatives in town.

Mr. Gray of Fall River, Mass., spent last Monday in town.

Home Endorsement.

We, the undersigned, druggists of Burlington, Vt., have sold during our entire business experience, the well known remedy, Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, and invariably found it to give entire satisfaction to our customers. We regard this medicine as among the most reliable household remedies that we sell. R. B. Stearns & Co., W. H. Zottman & Co., Geo. A. Churchill, F. L. Talt & Co., J. G. Bellrose, W. J. Henderson, F. Henry Parker & Co., J. W. O'Sullivan, M. E. Collins, Gosselin Bros., W. P. Hall, Geo. Loveland & Co. Sold liquid in bottles; tablets in boxes. Price 25 cents per either.

SHEFFIELD.

While Mrs. Caroline Kenaston was out for a walk last Wednesday she stepped into a little ditch and broke her ankle. She is quite comfortable at the present writing.

Rev. B. P. Parker and wife have gone to North Berwick, Maine, to visit his son and other relatives.

Lewis Holmes of Sutton is in town on a visit.

James Dexter has returned to his work in Springfield.

Miss Hall of Essex Junction is visiting at Rev. A. B. Blake's.

Hay Fever—August 20th.

Hay Fever appears about August 20th. Dr. Humphreys' Specific "77" cures it; for sale by all druggists, 25c., or mailed on receipt of price; Humphreys' Medicine Company, New York.

China's Ruler.

Prof. John Fryer, Orientalist in California University, and late translator for the Chinese government—in whose dominions he spent thirty-five years of his life—gives this personal picture of the Chinese Dowager Empress:

She is wonderfully vigorous, although in her six y-fourth year. Her hair is noted for its darkness and brilliancy, and her complexion is clearer than that of most of her countrywomen, being a delicate cream color. Her eyes are large, bright, and piercing, and her feet are, of course, of natural size, as no Manchu binds her feet.

To pronounce her full name would afford a day's vocal exercise for the bravest elocutionist: Tze-hsi-tuang-kuang-chao-pei-chuang-cheng-shokung-chin-hien-chung-sih. This is the way it looks in English letters. The Chinese of it must be formidable indeed. How it sounds we can only guess, but it is not at all likely that her Majesty would know her own name, spoken as an American would try to speak it.

Prof. Fryer says that the story of her elevation from peasant girl to Empress, like that of Catherine of Russia, is all a romance. Tze-hsi is the daughter of a Manchu Tartar nobleman, and—what is remarkable for a woman of her country—she is well educated.

The masculine quality, as between herself and the nominal Emperor, seems to belong wholly to the woman. Kwang Su, now a man of twenty-eight, is her creature, to make or unmake, and at present she has little use for him on the throne. Besides assuming the whole weight of imperial affairs, the old Empress finds time to encourage husbandry by personal example, owning several walled orchards near her capital, where every year she superintends the culture of mulberry trees and silk worms.

"A more capable and wonderful woman," the Professor adds, "is not to be found in the whole world. She is a strict disciplinarian, and considering the seclusion in which she has lived possesses a surprising knowledge of the outside world."—[Youth's Companion.

The Ravages of Grip.

That modern scourge, the Grip, poisons the air with its fatal germs, so that no home is safe from its ravages, but multitudes have found a sure protection against this dangerous malady in Dr. King's New Discovery. When you feel a soreness in your bones and muscles, have chills and fever, with sore throat, pain in the back of the head, catarrhal symptoms and a stubborn cough you may know you have the Grip, and that you need Dr. King's New Discovery. It will promptly cure the worst cough, heal the inflamed membranes, kill the disease germs and prevent the dreaded effects of the malady. Price 50 cts. and \$1.00. Money back if not cured. A trial bottle free at Flint Bros.' Drug Store.

An Anglerworm Farm.

The most curious farm in the United States is located in Bangor. It is for the breeding of anglerworms for fishermen, and the proprietor has already made shipments to nearly every section of the country. Six years ago Carl Beers was at Moosehead lake with a fishing party, and they ran out of bait. There was not an anglerworm to be had nearer than 20 miles, and Mr. Beers then resolved that he would try to cultivate them. The first chance he got. He built into the ground reservoirs of Roman cement, and carefully glazed the walls to make escape impossible. These were fitted with drainage and with a system of sub-irrigation by which the reservoirs are alternately flooded with and emptied of fresh water.

The queerest thing about this novel business is the method used in making a place for the worms to breed. Instead of a generous supply of rich earth, the reservoirs are filled with old bran, which produces a large and exceedingly lively worm. The Bangor merchants have no trouble now in getting rid of their waste bran. Mr. Beers takes all they have and pays a good price for it. The worms breed twice yearly, laying their eggs in August and May. They reach their maturity at the age of seven months. The worms are fed on lettuce leaves and grass, and they thrive on this fodder.

Mr. Beers has had a great demand for his worms from fishermen in Montreal and Quebec. He packs them in moss so that they will not freeze in winter or die of heat in the summer. He has recently shipped 100,000 eggs to Lake Champlain, where a farm is to be started, and he received a fancy price. At the present time Bangor's worm farmer has about 1,000,000 wriggly creatures in stock.—[Bangor, (Me.) Letter in New York Sun.

The Coming Woman.

Who goes to the club while her husband tends the baby, as well as the good old-fashioned woman who looks after her home, will both at times get run down in health. They will be troubled with loss of appetite, headache, sleeplessness, fainting or dizzy spells. The most wonderful remedy for these women is Electric Bitters. Thousands of sufferers from Lame Back and Weak Kidneys rise up and call it blessed. It is the medicine for women. Female complaints and Nervous troubles of all kinds are relieved by the use of Electric Bitters. Delicate women should keep this remedy on hand to build up the system. Only 50 cents per bottle. For sale by Flint Bros.

David B. Henderson, who will probably be the Speaker of the next House of Representatives, once fired a rather hot shot at Holman of Indiana whose savage opposition to any and all appropriation measures earned him the title of "watch dog of the Treasury." Some years ago when an appropriation for Holman's own district was up for consideration, the latter arose and departing from his usual custom made a speech in its favor. The instant he sat down Henderson was on his feet. "Mr. Speaker," said he "the member's address brings to mind Byron's lines:

"Tis sweet to hear the honest 'watch-dog' bark
Bay deep-mouthed welcome as we draw near home."

Does Coffee Agree with You?

If not, drink Grain-O—made from pure grains. A lady writes: "The first time I made Grain-O I did not like it but after using it for one week nothing would induce me to go back to coffee." It nourishes and feeds the system. The children can drink it freely with great benefit. It is the strengthening substance of pure grains. Get a package today from your grocer, follow the directions in making it and you will have a delicious and healthful table beverage for old and young. 15 and 25c.

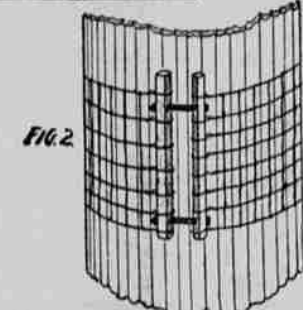
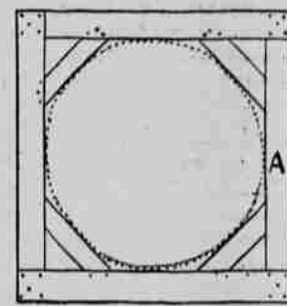
AGRICULTURE.

Silo Building.

In the course of a series of articles on silos and ensilage in the Ohio Farmer John Gould gives concise and clear directions for building the now popular round silo. He says:

In setting up a stave silo it is necessary to make a staging, so that it will nearly conform to the cylindrical form of the silo. To do this it is best to set four posts solid in the ground close to the outside of the silo and mount on this a frame, as shown in Fig. 1 of the first cut. This can be readily made of 16 feet boards, with the corner boards, as shown.

Make the inside measure of this frame just as large as the outside diameter of the silo will be, so that it

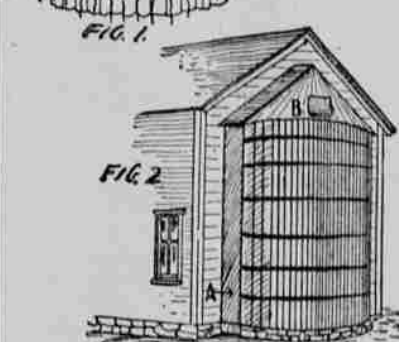
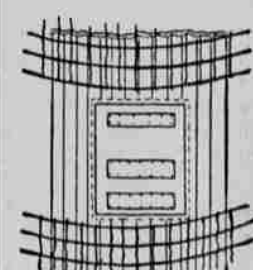


FRAME—WIRE FENCE HOOPS.

will touch the frame at eight points. Start by tacking a stave to the frame, then add staves, tacking them on to the other at top and bottom with one nail at each end of the stave, and so on round. The platform should be at least 12 feet from the ground and staid so that it cannot twist or sway. The hoops can then be put on, and as they are tightened are pounded into place and trued up so that the inside surface shall be as true as possible.

For hoops some think the seven-eighths of an inch rod with burrs at both ends, using a 4 by 4 inch scantling long enough for two hoops, makes the best tightener on a silo. Some think the flat hoop the best. The latter idea is the 32 inch wide Page fence, four bands to a silo, for hoops, as described above. The method of drawing these bands together is shown in Fig. 2, the wire being snugly wrapped about two 4 by 4 inch oak scantlings 56 inches long, so as to come (when put about the silo) within about ten inches of each other, and are then brought together with two stout bolts, with double burrs. Incidentally these bands are placed about 17 inches from each other so as to have a man-hole between each, as illustrated in Fig. 1 of the second cut. When the silo is complete, a machine 16 inches square is marked out, and cleats are nailed on to hold the staves firmly together. The "hole" is then sawed out so as to have a 1½ inch hole, as seen in dotted line, and is put back into its place, and makes a perfect airtight door, needing a little curtain of tarred paper placed over it on the inside when the silo is filled.

Fig. 2 shows a round hooped silo set up against the end of a barn, with a sort of connecting link with the barn, shown at A, which helps to hold it solid, affords a partial protection and fills up two corners. The balance of the silo is not covered, the hoops being



MANHOLE—SILO SET AGAINST A BARN

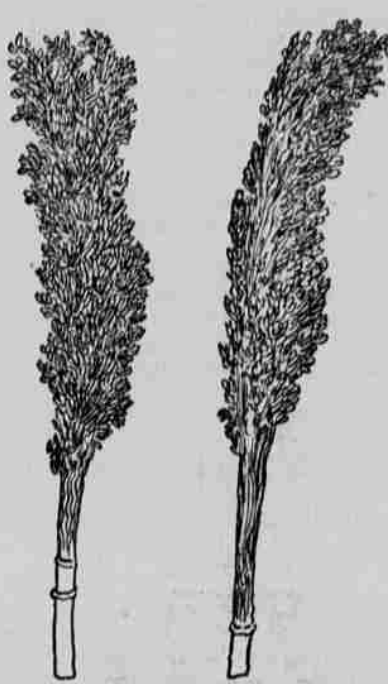
exposed. The question of silage becoming frozen is not much more discussed, as it is found that the freezing is only slight in the most intense zero weather, and if soon fed out does not seem to be injured to any noticeable extent. The barrier to this silo fills into the top at B.

Sorghum Cane.

In five years of experimenting in improving varieties of sorghum for sugar manufacture at the Kansas station a number were selected which contained much more sugar in the juice than the common canes. Sorghum has been and may be improved for sugar manufacture. It may also be improved for sirup manufacture. The varieties selected for sugar manufacture were:

The Collier, imported from South Africa. It is the best or one of the best varieties for sugar manufacture, having a very high percentage of sugar and a low percentage of glucose or uncrystallizable sugar in the juice. It does not yield seed abundantly, nor are the canes large, averaging about a pound in weight. Though slender, canes of this variety are believed to be tangled, broken or prostrated by windstorms less often than other canes. There are some who believe it to be one of the best varieties for sugar.

The Amber Orange originated in a cross between Early Amber and Kansas Orange. This cane was tested for five



SEED HEADS OF COLLIER SORGHUM. years by the Kansas state experiment station and was considered one of the best for sugar manufacture. It does not produce seed abundantly.

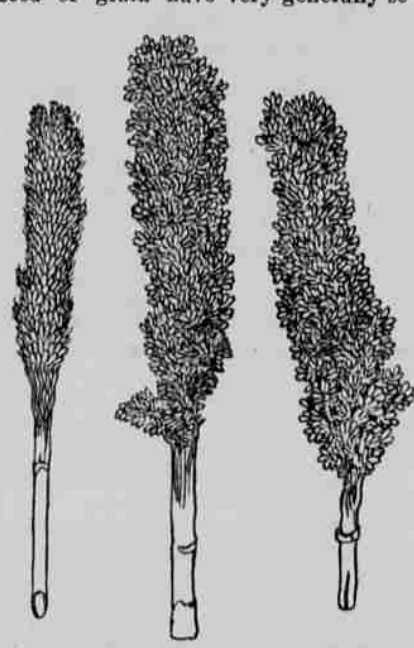
The Colman, also a cross between Early Amber and Kansas Orange, is generally preferred because it produces canes of good size, not tall, with juice of good quality.

Variety 161 originated in a cross between Early Amber and Link's Hybrid. It is slender, which is a fault derived from Link's Hybrid. It ripens rather early, much earlier than Link's Hybrid. Its juice remains good ordinarily long after the canes are ripe, though standing uncut in the field. The juice has on an average a large content of sugar as the average juice of Louisiana sugar cane and much less glucose or uncrystallizable sugar.

Folger's Early is also a cross between Early Amber and Link's Hybrid. It ripens not long after Early Amber and remains good standing uncut in the field much longer than Early Amber. It yields more cane and more seed per acre than Early Amber. It is considered the best early maturing variety for general planting.

The Early Amber variety, a quick maturing cane, is liked better in the north than in the south. It is the best variety for early ripe cane or for late planting and for sections in which the growing season is very short.

These who grow cane mainly for the seed or grain have very generally se-



lected Kaffir corn, a nonsaccharine variety of sorghum, as being the best for their purpose. The Dwarf and the Standard varieties of broom corn, also nonsaccharine varieties of sorghum, have been selected by manufacturers of brooms as being decidedly superior to all others for their purpose. Those who grow sorghum for forage, for "stover" or "roughness" and also those who grow sorghum for sirup manufacture have not yet learned which kinds of sorghum are superior for their purpose.

Living Swarms on Hot Days.

When living swarms on hot days, if the bees cluster on the front of the hive and hesitate to go in, do not hurry them too much. They are excited and hot and want plenty of air. Raise up the front of the hive an inch or two and shade them with a board, and when they get cooled off they will go in. Always make it comfortable for swarms. It is the only holiday they take during the entire year, says New England Homestead.

When to Sow Buckwheat.

The old rule of delay the sowing of buckwheat until the 4th of July is hardly a safe one to follow in northern states, where frost often nips this tenderest of all vegetables before its grain is perfected. There is, of course, danger from too early sowing of this grain, exposing it to the severe heats which sometimes prove as destructive as frosts, blasting the blossoms so that they do not set with grain. But if the buckwheat can be sown during the last days of June there is little danger that it will be blasted by the heat, and the loss from untimely frosts, which is the evil that is most to be feared, will be avoided. This is the advice of The American Cultivator.

East of Chicago Doesn't Count.

When I was in Chicago in 1877 it was the metropolis of the west without qualification. Now it is merely the frontier city of the middle west. From the point of view of Omaha and Denver it seems to fill the eastern horizon and shut out the further view. Many stories are told to show how absolutely and instinctively your true westerner ignores the eastern states and cities. Here is one of the most characteristic: A little girl came into the smoking car of a train somewhere in Kansas or Nebraska and stood beside her father, who was in conversation with another man. The father put his arm around her and said to his companion: "She's been a great

traveler, this little girl of mine. She's only 10 years old and she's been all over the United States."

"You don't say?" replied the other. "All over the United States?"

"Yes, sir, all over the United States," said the proud father, and then added, as though the detail were scarcely worth mentioning, "except east of Chicago."

Chicago, unfortunately, marks the limit of my wanderings, so I shall return to England without having seen anything of the United States, except for a sort of Pisgah glimpse from the tower of the Auditorium.—William Archer in Pall Mall Gazette.

Hair For Violin Bows.

The horse hair used in making violin and other similar bows is imported from Germany. A considerable part of the hair thus imported, however, coming originally from Russia. Horse hair for these purposes is white and black. The black is the heavier and stronger, and this is used in making bows for bass viols, because it bites the big strings better. In preparing the hair for use in bowmaking the white hair, used for violin bows, is bleached to bring it to its final whiteness.

The standard violin bow is 29 inches in length; longer bows are made to order. Shorter bows are used by young persons; but the bow commonly seen in the hands of a violin player is 29 inches long. Horse hair for violin bows is imported in various lengths, but mostly in lengths of 36 inches. Hair sufficient for one bow is put together in what is called a hank. There are grades and qualities of the horse hair, but the best is not very costly. A hank of the best white hair can be bought for 20 cents; it might cost 30 cents more to have it put into the bow. To repair a bass viol bow costs more, the bulk or hair required being greater.—New York Sun.

High Art in Cookery.

Scalloped Oysters.—Select firm, plump oysters, and scallop them evenly and neatly with a pair of sharp scissors. Now, with a needle threaded with pink silk, if for a pink tea, or blue if you wish blue points, work a buttonhole stitch round the scallop. When finished, press carefully on the wrong side with a hot iron.

Shirred Eggs.—Carefully remove the shell from a fresh egg, and hold the white and yolk firmly in the left hand. Now, with a fine needle and thread, gather the material in straight rows about half an inch apart. Draw up to the required fullness and fasten neatly the ends of the thread.

Snow Pudding.—Take about four quarts, say four and a half, of fresh snow. Wash in several waters and put it to soak in hot water over night. In the morning knead it up and set it by the fire to rise, add some melted glue and set aside to cool.

Chicken Patty.—This dish is a lost art, as Patti is no chicken. Egg Plant.—(See incubator).—Puck.

His Head Was Turned.

A quaint story of paternal care on the part of the clergy comes from Kreutzeber, a village in southwest Saxony.

In the middle of his sermon one Sunday the parish priest suddenly stopped, and, changing his voice to a more colloquial tone, said: "Herr Meinhardy, attend to the sermon. From this time forward I shall publicly name every one who looks at the girls during the service."

The unfortunate Herr Meinhardy indignantly repudiated this public rebuke, explaining that it was a bore on the back of his neck that kept his head fixed at an angle which had led to the misunderstanding.—London Leader.

Wanted to Frame It.

"There!" said the young wife proudly, as she deposited the hot plate carefully on the table. "That's the first mince pie I ever made without any help, all by myself."

"So it is!" exclaimed her husband, enthusiastically, looking it over critically meanwhile. "And as it is the very first, my dear, don't you think that, instead of cutting it, it would be nice to keep it for a souvenir? How would it do to have it framed?"—London Tit-Bits.

Easily Fixed.

"Remember, boys," said the teacher, "that in the bright lexicon of youth there's no such word as fail."

After a few moments a boy raised his hand.

"Well, what is it, my lad?" asked the master.

"I was merely going to suggest," replied the youngster, "that if such is the case it would be advisable to write to the publishers of that lexicon and call their attention to the omission."

A Hole In His Heel.

A hole in his right heel enabled a negro workman in the diamond fields of South Africa to secrete and steal gems to the value of \$273,000. These he expressed in small parcels of fruit to a cousin in King William's Town, in the extreme south of Africa, from which place both recently departed for England.

The Conspiracy Failed.

Once upon a time there lived in Leavenworth the late Len T. Smith, whom all old timers remember, and General Powell Clayton. Smith was in New York one day when he was approached by a chap who said he had on the string a rich friend from Cuba, who was anxious to start a big faro game and wanted him to deal for him. He proposed to Smith that he would take up the offer—Smith should tackle the game and he would co-operate with Smith, so that together they could rob the Cuban of \$50,000.

Smith sent up stairs for Clayton and told him what the gambler had proposed. All three started out to see the Cuban, and they found him surrounded by everything refreshing that money could buy. Smith and Clayton ate and drank and drove and went to the theater and had all sorts of fun at the Cuban's expense for three or four days, all the time having under consideration the proposed conspiracy.

Finally, when they were through with their business in New York, they thanked the gamblers for their hospitality and suggested that they look for suckers elsewhere than from among frontiersmen from Kansas. It was estimated that the gamblers spent at least \$1,000 entertaining their intended victims.—Kansas City Journal.

The Untruthful Mummy.

We saw only the outer gardens and the museum, the chief attraction of which is a magnificent marble sarcophagus decorated with bas-reliefs of Alexander the Great. The collection of statues, bronzes and sarcophagi is interesting and immensely valuable, and I would like to copy some of the descriptions from the guidebook, but space forbids.

One Egyptian mummy case had a "Stranger, forbear" kind of inscription on it. The guide furnished me with a liberal translation. The king on the inside of the case, "swathed in spicery and fine linen," had caused this injunction to be placed on the lid of his sarcophagus:

"Do not disturb these mortal remains, for there is naught within this casement except my poor body. There is neither gold nor precious jewelry to reward the covetous."

The antiquarians who unearthed the sarcophagus did not respect this appeal. When they examined the mummy wrapped inside of the box they found several pieces of gold clasp in the right hand, which proves that an oriental will lie even after death.—Egyptian Cor. Chicago Record.

No Use For the Alligator.

The colored prisoners in the penitentiary are acquainted with the habits of crocodiles and fully realize that they relish a pickaninny. Under these circumstances they are not anxious to make the acquaintance of a crocodile that inhabits the fountain of the prison. The other day one of them who had committed some offense was taken to the cellar to be punished. After he had been blindfolded one of the men called out to the other, "Keep that alligator back or he will bite this man." That caused the colored man to commence to plead, and he said, "Fo' de Lord, Mr. Deputy, of youse let me go, I'll never come back here ag'in."

"But you told me that the other time," replied the deputy.

"But dis is de time I tells you de truf, and I never will come back ag'in."

On leaving the tub he declared that the animal had bitten him a few times, notwithstanding the fact that the crocodile had been in the fountain all the time. The colored man has kept his word up to date, but he is liable to soon forget the lesson of the crocodile that is the deadly enemy of the colored men in the south.—Columbus Dispatch.

A Woman's Bluff.

Of course you know the story of the woman who heard two men at a hotel table discussing her very impertinently in German, whereupon she very politely asked one of them for the salt in German. It's a very old story, and sometimes the language is French, and the salt is left out, but the story is the same, and goodness only knows how many writers, from Howells down, have told it with variations. So old it is that when a woman I know began to tell it to me the other day as a personal experience I felt the joy that one feels at meeting an old friend.

"I was in a car," she began, "and two men sat opposite me. Of course I knew they were talking about me. I'd have known it even if they had been speaking Sanskrit, which they weren't. They were gossiping in German. I stood it as long as I could, and then I dropped my purse. One of the men instantly picked it up. 'Thank you,' I said in German. My dear, if you could have seen those men's faces! They didn't say another word for six blocks."

"But what were they saying about you?"

"Oh," said she cheerily, "I haven't an idea. I don't know one word of German but 'Thank you.'"

And I wonder if the woman in the story who asks for the salt—well, perhaps her request, too, was what in the vernacular one calls a bluff.

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Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Wedding Stationery A Complete Line of
the Latest Styles